

POETRY.

STANZAS.

Oh! there is sweetness in the tear
That leaves the youthful eye,
When thoughts of heaven—of all that's
dear,
Impels the burden'd sigh:

When God illumines the shrouded heart,
And glids its morning sky,
When, in his loveliness of art,
He rends each carnal tie;

When, in the dark despairing breast,
He pours the dew of grace,
An emblem of the smile impress'd
Upon his holy face;

When Mercy spreads her hallow'd wing,
And whispers to her prey
The promise of a fadeless spring,
Far from this tainting wild.

Yes, there is sweetness in the tear
That leaves the youthful eye,
It speaks—thy God is ever near—
Thy soul shall never die.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

One pleasant evening in the month of June, in the year 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood, near the Hudson river, his appearance that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of a village would have dignified him with a title of 'squire,' and from his manner, have pronounced him proud; but those more accustomed to society, would inform you, there was something like a military air about him. His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for some miles, yet from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal, he could not be charged with want of humanity; but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity. The rider forsaking a good road for the by-path leading through the woods, indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers. He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above mentioned path more than two hours, before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder. He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling becoming dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except when the lightning's flash afforded him a momentary view of his situation. A peal, louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head, seeming as if it would rend the woods asunder, was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain, which penetrated the clothing of the stranger ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such disposition of the saddle and his own coat, as would enable him to pass the night with what comfort circumstances would admit, when he espied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed. The way, which was somewhat steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced; the soil being composed of clay, which the rains had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance, this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in the front of a decent looking farm house. The watch dog began barking, which brought the owner of the mansion to the door.

"Who is there?" said he.
"A friend, who has lost his way, and in search of a place of shelter," was the answer.
"Come in, sir," added the first speaker, "and whatever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome."
"I must first provide for the weary companion of my journey," remarked the other.
But the former undertook the task, and after conducting the new comer into a room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well-stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully. On rejoining the traveller, he observed, "That's a noble animal of yours, sir."
"Yes," was the reply, "and I am sorry that I was obliged to misuse him so, as to make it necessary to give you so much trouble with the care of him; but I have yet to thank you for your kindness to both of us."
"Oh! do no more than my duty, sir," said the entertainer, and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan," added he, turning to the hostess, with a half reproachful look, "why have you not given the gentleman something to eat?"
Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising her well-known benevolence; for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredators, but a few days before, in that neighborhood, and as report stated that the ruffians were all well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.
The husband's remonstrance, she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a plentiful repast. During the meal, there was much interesting conversation among the three.
As the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he informed him, that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their evening devotions, inviting him at the same time to be present. The invitation was accepted in these words:
"It would afford me the greatest pleas-

ure to commune with my heavenly Preserver; after the events of the day, such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep."
The host now reached the Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer; then lighting a pine knot, conducted the person he had entertained, to his chamber, wished him a good night's rest, and retired to the adjoining apartment.
"John," whispered the woman, "that is a good gentleman; and not one of the highwaymen, as I supposed."
"Yes, Susan," said he, "like him better for thinking of his God, than for all his kind inquiries after our welfare. I wish he had been a little more of a soldier."
If it was only to hear this good man talk; I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers."
"Who knows now," inquired the wife, "but it may be him himself, after all, my dear; for they do say he travels just so, all alone, sometimes. Hark! what's that?"
The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house, he continued, "and now, Almighty Father, if it is thy holy will, that we shall obtain a place and a name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for thy goodness, by our endeavors to fear and obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in battle, and let all our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow, also, our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of their injustice, and willing to restore our liberty and peace. Grant the petition of thy servant, for the sake of him whom thou hast called thy beloved son; nevertheless, not my will but thine be done. Amen."
The next morning, the traveller, declining the pressing solicitations to breakfast with his host, declared it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately; at the same time offering a part of his purse as a compensation for what he had received, which was refused.
"Well, sir," continued he, "since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is but just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations, and also add to them, by requesting your assistance in crossing the river. I had been out yesterday endeavoring to obtain some information respecting our enemy, and being alone, ventured too far from the camp. On my return, I was surprised by a foraging party, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads and the fleetness of my horse. My name is George Washington."
Surprise kept the listener silent for a moment; then, after unsuccessfully repeating the invitation to partake of some refreshment, he hastened to call two negroes, with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying in the river, near the door, and soon conveyed the General to the opposite side, where he left him to pursue his way to camp, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey. On his return to the house, he found that while he was engaged in making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded his wife to accept a token of remembrance, which the family are proud of exhibiting to this day.
The above is only one of the hazards encountered by this truly great patriot, for the purpose of transmitting to posterity the treasures we now enjoy. Let us acknowledge the benefits received, by our endeavors to preserve them in their purity; and by keeping in remembrance the great Source whence those blessings flow, may we be enabled to render our names worthy of being enrolled with that of the "Father of his Country."—N. Y. Mirror.

CATCHING THE TARTARS.

Among the first settlers of Brunswick, Maine, was Daniel Malcolm, a man of undaunted courage, and an inveterate enemy of the Indians, who had given him the name of Songurnumby, i. e. very strong man. Early in the spring he ventured alone into the forest, for the purpose of splitting rails from the spruce, not apprehensive of the Indians so early in the season. While engaged in his work, and having opened a log with small wedges about half its length, he was surprised by Indians, who crept up and secured his musket, standing by his side. "Songurnumby," said the chief, "now we got you; long time we want you; you long time speak Indian, long time worry him, we have got you now; look upstream to Canada." "Well," said Malcolm, with true sang froid, "you have me, but just help me to open that log before we go." They all, five in number, agreed. Malcolm prepared a large wedge, carefully drove it, took out his small wedges, and told the Indians to put in their fingers to the partially cleft wood, and help to pull it open; they did; he then suddenly struck out his blunt wedge, and the elastic wood instantly closed fast on their fingers, and he secured them.

A Rich Reward.—The truth of the proverb, that "there is nothing lost by doing a charitable action," is forcibly exem-

plified by a correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal, who furnishes a sketch of the life of I. C. a respectable member of the society of Friends. This individual, it appears, at the age of eighteen, walked forty miles to put himself apprentice to a certain trade; a ferry intervened, and he had no money to pay the fare, but a kind-hearted woman lent him four pence. He learned his trade, and experienced various vicissitudes of fortune, until he finally settled in New York, where he amassed a large fortune, and retired from business. In gratitude to the woman who lent him four pence, he schooled all her children, and gave her a pension of one hundred dollars per annum, which, by a provision in his will, was to be received during her life. This more than compound interest on the sum originally lent.

Effect of a Bad Name.—At Columbus, Ohio, a few days since, a dozen gentlemen were waiting on the piazza of a Hotel at that place for the arrival of the stage to take them. In a short time an elegant new vehicle drove up, and while their baggage was being put in, it was discovered that on the outside panels of the coach, were two likenesses of Van Buren. The consequence was that every one declined taking their seats, and the baggage was taken out. The stage proceeded empty, and the passengers all waited for the next public conveyance.

A Valuable Hint.—A writer in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, Dr. Comstock, of Lebanon, (Ct.) furnishes an interesting article on the mode of extracting foreign substances which have been introduced into the ear. He says that he once knew an instance of a lady in whose auditory passage a bug had flown, whose anguish proceeding from the motion and noise of the insect, was beyond all former experience or present endurance. She described the noise while the insect was in her ear, as exceeding the falling of a mountain, or the crash of thunder, whilst its motion gave pain intolerable. The writer recommends that the feather end of a quill from a raven, goose, or eagle, smeared in honey, should be introduced into the ear, which will immediately stop the hum of a bug, or the buzz of a fly, and extract it. If the substance to be extracted is a cherry stone, or shot, or kernel of corn, candied honey may be preferable to that directly from the hive, because more tenacious and adhesive, and there may be cases where something more adhesive than honey, can be used with propriety. But by dipping the feather end of a quill into the latter, introducing it into the ear, and turning it round, every substance which lies loosely in the passage may be extracted. This will supersede the use of forceps, and do away the barbarous term, and more barbarous operation, of auricular lithotomy. Post. Jour.

Curious Christening.—The Rev. Dr. Young, P. P. of Baldoye, administered the sacrament of baptism on Thursday under circumstances not a little singular. There were present, first, Mary, the infant christened; next, its mother; next, its grandmother; next, its great grandmother; and next, its great great grandmother. The latter is still an active and healthy woman, though she is supposed to be nearly in the hundredth year of her age. Dublin Morn. Reg.

Lafayette.—The following were the brief but fitting remarks of Mr. Webster, in the Senate, when the Joint Resolutions from the House of Representatives, for paying due honors to the memory of Lafayette, were taken up at that body:
"I shall not presume, Mr. President, to utter one word of encomium on the extraordinary personage of whom these Resolutions speak. The proceeding in which we are engaged is intended to manifest the sense of Congress and of the People of the U. States. It is a proceeding in which all are to be equally active, and equally prominent, as all are equally sincere and equally ardent, in expressing a Nation's gratitude to a Nation's Benefactor. On an occasion so solemn, so affecting, so content myself with simply moving that the Resolutions be put to the vote; and I do this with entire confidence that they will be passed, not only without hesitation or dissent, but with earnest, emphatic—may say, even, with enthusiastic unanimity."

Fish and Flesh.—It was announced but a few weeks since that captain SPOONER, of the whale ship Erie, of Warren, R. I. had been married to Mademoiselle KAVATVA ORUKTIL, a lovely, delicate and beautiful maiden belonging to Oshichee. Soon after her marriage, in order to gratify her beloved spouse with a specimen of her skill in the art of swimming, she leaped from the deck of the ship, and while displaying her delicate form in the most enchanting manner on the unruffled water, a hammer-headed Shark bit her in two, and swallowed her in two mouthfuls.

A Pious and Successful.—A meeting of the Board of Assistant Aldermen of New York, a day or two since, Mr. Tallmadge offered some resolutions in relation to Laurens street—a notorious habitation of infamy. A part of the street is private property, and has become a great nuisance. He had been called to that quarter in his official capacity to quell

a riot, and also as a health warden, and had been at the pains to investigate the condition of the inhabitants.
One house was found inhabited by twenty-one whites, and ninety-six blacks, and in a small building in the rear by ten blacks; the next house contained, thirty whites and sixteen blacks, the rear fifteen blacks; the next in order was inhabited by forty-five whites and forty-two blacks, and ten houses adjoining each other, he had found to be inhabited by no less than two hundred and eighty whites, and one hundred and seventy-three blacks, being in all four hundred and fifty-three, and an average of forty-five persons in each house!
Chester County.—One of the editors of the West Chester Republican, has taken some pains to collect statistics in relation to the wealth, products, manufactures, &c. of Chester county. From the table he furnishes in his last paper, we learn that the population of the county is 60,000, of whom about 10,000 are taxables. The assessed value of real estate is \$14,515,750, personal 3,106,870—total 17,622,620. The real value is supposed to be one third higher, which would give \$23,263,505.
The county contains 2 Furnaces, 6 Forges, 6 Rolling Mills, 3 Nail Factories, 12 Tilt mills and Edge tool Factories, 1 Gun Factory, 157 Flour Mills, 187 Saw Mills, 21 Cotton Factories, 30 Woollen do., 33 Paper Mills, 27 Cloverseed Mills, 32 Meeting houses of Friends, 25 do. of Methodists, 17 do. Presbyterians, 11 do. Baptists, 8 do. Episcopalians, 5 do. Lutherans, 3 do. Menonites, 4 do. German sects not ascertained, 1 do. Catholic (at West Chester.)
Our readers will probably recollect that Timothy Upham, some few years ago, gave Isaac Hill, a very genteel cowditch, for which he had to pay one dollar. With this understanding they will be at no loss to appreciate the force of the following retort:
Mr. CLAYTON, of Delaware, said in reply: "The member who has just finished reading his speech, alluding to a remark of mine made yesterday, in reference to the subject of the Post Office, that I had three years ago, in vain endeavored to arrest the downward tendency of things, asked me what remedy I ever did or now do propose to attain that end. I suppose I am bound briefly to answer his inquiry, if it were only through courtesy. One of my remedies then, Sir, would be this—I would recommend to the Post Master General to enter into a contract with Timothy Upham, (if that gentleman would undertake the task for a liberal compensation), the service to be rendered, should be to keep in order these scurrilous libelers, who are making a trade of calumny, whether their mail contracts be with or without the newspaper privileges, and I would at all times suffer him to improve his bid and pay him, willingly, an extra allowance of five hundred dollars for every chastisement he might inflict upon such a libeller. That, Sir, would be one of my remedies; of its efficiency the member may judge."—Torch Light.

BLASPHEMY.
We called attention the other day, to the blasphemous adulation of the Jackson press to their chief. The Globe of yesterday, in noticing the rejection by the Senate of Mr. TANNEY, holds the following language:
"The cry has been, bring him forth, 'crucify him,' 'crucify him;' and when it was asked 'what evil hath he done,' they 'stopped their ears' to reason and justice, and cried more furiously than ever, 'crucify him, crucify him!'"
But "he will rise again!"
Is there a man—we will not say a Christian—is there a man with a particle of regard for a Christian's feelings, who would not shudder at such a degradation, and treat with contempt, if not with other feelings, the blasphemous wretch who thus outrages decency and insults the feelings of the community?—The French Revolutionists attempted to put down a belief in a God, by destroying his worship; the editor of the Globe is proceeding to the same end, by attempting to raise a man to the rank of a deity.—U. S. Gaz.

We sometimes hear the question asked, says the Massachusetts Spy, what inducement the men in power can have, to administer the Government on any other than correct principles, such as will conduce to the public good? This is easily answered. The present administration was brought into power by men, whose politics are the means by which they live. Their objects were selfish and mercenary, and their principle of action as openly avowed by one of their leaders, in the U. States Senate, is, "the spoils of victory belong to the victor." Having obtained the victory, their next wish was naturally to get their hands into the Treasury and to riot there without stint.

morants as Gen. Jackson has gathered around him, was never before collected in this country. If any one doubted the truth of this before, we think the Post Office Report will satisfy him. If that does not, he will only have to wait the result of the examination of some of the officers, which is said to be now going on,

PHILADELPHIA, June 28.
THE BALLOON ASCENSION.
On Thursday, at half past four in the afternoon, Mr. Mills made his first balloon ascension in this city. We were among the number present, and can truly say we never witnessed a more brilliant spectacle. Every one, as far as we had an opportunity of observing, were delighted in the highest degree. Pioneers, as the French would probably say, avant couriers, were occasionally sent up to point out the way the more formal cavaliers should take in their aerial excursion. At length the firing of a cannon announced that all was in readiness for the ascension; and a rich band of music sent its notes through the air to land and sea, and to the sky.
The balloon gradually ascended—the aeronaut sprang lightly into his seat—the cord was severed that bound it to the earth, and away it leaped like the proud and soaring eagle, to wing its way among the clouds.
The company, although not as large as might have been expected on an occasion like this, was still very numerous and respectable; and more than once their applause assured the enterprising aeronaut that his exertions were fully appreciated.
MR. MILLS'S DESCENT.
Mr. Mills reached this city yesterday morning about half past 1 o'clock, P. M. He states that he effected his descent to the earth about 6 o'clock on Thursday evening, in a thick forest, about five miles from Hanover Furnace, Burlington county, N. J. distant from Philadelphia about forty miles. Mr. M. saw himself rapidly approaching the ocean, which appeared only a few miles distant, not more than five or six, and deemed it essential to his safety to descend among the pines, although the place was entirely unsuitable. He brought the balloon within a few feet of the earth, but such was the violence of the wind, that his car was dashed to pieces, and he was obliged to jump to the earth, from an elevation of several feet. He landed in a marsh, and found himself greatly bruised and injured by the fall. He walked five miles before he reached a habitation.
Immediately upon his landing from the car, Mr. Mills adds, that his balloon rose to a great height in the air; and in about eight minutes was lost from his sight. It is, of course, a total loss, with all his instruments, barometer, &c. It went directly out to sea.—Mr. M. was conveyed from Hanover Furnace to Pemberton, where he remained last night. The left side of his face, his left arm, and his right foot, are much bruised by his fall among the brush wood.
It was a matter of imperative necessity with Mr. Mills to descend where he did, or in a few minutes he would have been upon the ocean. He states that he endeavored for a long time previous to his commencing preparations for a descent, to find a more eligible spot, but in vain.
From the Newburyport Herald.
MEMORY OF LAFAYETTE.
There was something in the scene, at sunset on Saturday, which to us seemed peculiarly impressive. The numerous flags, floating, heavily, at half mast; the bells, sending forth on the gentle evening breeze, their funeral wail; the deep roar of the heavy minute gun, and more than all, the dark clouds which overshadowed the sky, broken at intervals, and tinged with a thousand hues by the gorgeous sunset, which peered through with unwonted brilliancy, seemed well to betoken that a spirit had departed, full of years and full of honors, from the smoke, and the clouds, and the toils of earth, to the bright mansions of heavenly light.
Who, that has passed, or ever will pass, through a life, as eventful as his, ever did, or ever will, pass it as unscathed and unharmed, in moral worth, as Lafayette. How much more enviable is his death, than that of Napoleon, whose epitaph, Pierpont has so eloquently written:
"Here sleeps now, alone, not one
Of all the kings, whose crowns he gave,
Bends o'er his dust, not wife, not son,
Hath ever seen or sought his grave."
But, over the grave of Lafayette the people of two continents and two languages, will daily bend, with feelings of love and admiration; and the patriots of every clime, will forever meet around it, with sentiments of affection. Had Lafayette possessed that indomitable ambition, that lust of power, which characterized Napoleon, he might have run the same brilliant but reckless career. Had he, in the zenith of his fame, seized, like Napoleon, on supreme power with a bold hand, the flower of France would have followed him with equal alacrity, to the sands of Egypt, and the forests of Russia; but his was the more glorious choice of receiving the everlasting approbation of Heaven, and of his own conscience, and the blessings of mankind—rather than like a conqueror and tyrant gratify his ambition, by sweeping like a tornado, over the earth, and causing the world to tremble at his nod.
It might not be unjust, though the lives

counsels, and may not hope, that like her, now, at his grave, she will repent her error. And though the spirit of this great and good man, has departed, forever, from a world, which was not worthy of him, God grant that his mantle may yet remain on earth.

The Editor of the Commercial Herald, who commanded the escort that attended Lafayette to the place of embarkation at Washington, when he quitted this country for the last time, and who also accompanied him to the Brandywine, gives the following sketch of the parting scene on board the frigate.—The well known incident of the rainbow, the emblem of Peace and Unity, which seemed to span the heavens as a sign, when he entered and when he left this happy Republic, is a strange but beautiful coincidence:
"The parting was in the cabin of the Brandywine. It was preceded by a most eloquent address by Gen. Walter Jones, of Washington, who had been appointed for that purpose. The reply was in all respects a master piece of mind and feeling.
No one who was present on that occasion, can ever forget the sympathies that heaved the bosom of that apostle of Liberty and of those who were taking their final leave of him. We had seen Lafayette affected before—we had seen, on meeting with veterans of the Revolution, the tears roll down his cheeks, and heard the half suppressed expressions of an overwhelming gratification; but here was something deeper—something more overpowering; it left us to silence and tears.
The parting scene passed, which included a separate embrace; and a "God bless you!" and an almost literal bathing of our faces with tears, which streamed from the veteran's, we repaired to the steamboat. Getting under way, we went round the ship. When opposite her midships, General Lafayette mounted the ladder at the gangway, waved his hat, and bowed adieu! When opposite on the other side, he appeared again, waved his hat and bowed as before. Having passed the ship, we saw the venerable man descend, face upwards; and when the last glimpse was had of his head, the exclamation was "gone—forever!"
Among the remarkable incidents of that remarkable period, we will mention that Lafayette came through the Narrows at New York under the arch of a splendid rainbow, and went out of our view under the arch of another, that, for brilliancy, equalled any we ever saw. Its gorgeous bases, resting upon either shore of the Potomac, threw up the arch immediately over the Brandywine; as did those that rested on Long and Staten Islands, over the ship that waited him to our shores."

At the late celebration of Bunker Hill, a number of young men formed themselves into a party for the purpose of inviting all old soldiers of the revolution to partake of a dinner. The number of heroes of by-gone days who sat down to the table, were twenty-seven, their united ages amounting to 2100 years, giving an average of 80.

Cuba Slave Trade.—The Philadelphia Inquirer says:—"A gentleman recently arrived from Havana, informs us a day or two since, that a vessel passed into that port as he was coming out, with five hundred slaves on board, notwithstanding a British man-of-war was cruising off the harbor at the time. There were no less than twenty-four slaves at Havana, a week previous. It is stated further, that when a vessel is captured, the poor wretches taken from her, instead of being set free, are in nine cases out of ten, sent into the interior, and sold as cattle in the market."

A Sailor at Church.—A "Jolly Yankee Jack of Blue," fresh from the Potomac, on a cruise among the "fresh water lubbers," came up in the steamboat Herald yesterday and made his appearance at the Rev. Mr. Cage's Church. With a curious leer of his eye and a twist of his quid, he took his seat upon the threshold of the door. During the sermon, Jack gave sundry tokens of approval; and when it was nearly ended, he rose, walked deliberately up to the desk, and deposited before the astonished preacher, a quarter of a dollar, adding in a whisper, "I can't stop any longer!" He then turned to the audience, bowed repeatedly, and left the house.
N. H. Telegraph.

On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said: "Plass your honor, I do not remember—or if I do I forget now."

The project of opening a regular intercourse, by steam, between England and India, by way of the Mediterranean to a point on the Nile, thence by land to Suess, and down the Red Sea, &c. to Bombay, is again much spoken of. The jour-

RIGHT.

The Grand Jury of Baltimore have found bills of indictment against five individuals concerned in the Insurance Company which lately failed in that city, for a conspiracy to defraud the community.

The Sentinel.

Gettysburg, July 7, 1834.

Both Houses of Congress adjourned on Monday evening last, at 7 o'clock, after a stormy session of nearly seven months.

In a part of our impression last week, it was stated that Mr. TANNEY had resigned his situation as Secretary of State—it should have been of the Treasury.

A private letter from Washington last week informed us, that Mr. WILKINS had been nominated as Secretary of the Navy. The writer, it appears, was in error. Mr. DICKERSON, of New Jersey, lately appointed Minister to Russia, has been appointed Secretary of the Navy; and Mr. WILKINS is appointed Minister to Russia, in the room of Mr. DICKERSON. Both nominations were confirmed by the Senate.

The Post-Office.

The following resolution was passed by the Senate on the Friday preceding their adjournment. It is a clear and decisive evidence of the improper conduct of the General Post-Office Department. When every member of the Senate, both administration and opposition, have affirmed the illegality of the act of the Postmaster General, we suppose no one now will have the hardihood to call it a party vote, or to assert that there has not been improper conduct in the Department. Justice to the public, we think, imperiously demands either the resignation or removal of Mr. BARRY.

IN SENATE—JUNE 27, 1834.

The question was taken on agreeing to the first resolution reported by the Committee on the Post-Office, in the words following:

"Resolved, That it is proved and admitted that large sums of money have been borrowed at different banks, by the Postmaster General, in order to make up the deficiency in the means of carrying on the business of the Post Office Department, without authority given by any law of Congress; and that, as Congress alone possesses the power to borrow money on the credit of the United States, all such contracts for loans by the Postmaster General are illegal and void."

And decided as follows:
YEAS—Messrs. Benton, Bibb, Black, Brown, Calhoun, Chambers, Clay, Clayton, Ewing, Forsyth, Frelinghuysen, Grundy, Hendricks, Hill, Kane, Kent, King, of Ala., King, of Geo., Knight, Linn, Mangum, Moore, Naudain, Poin-dexter, Porter, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Robinson, Shepley, Silas, Smith, Southard, Sprague, Swift, Tomlinson, Tyler, Waggaman, Webster, White, Wright—41.

NAYS—None.
So the resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. WEBSTER congratulated the Senate on the unanimity with which the vote had been given upon this proposition. He now, according to notice, moved to lay the remaining resolutions on the table; which motion was agreed to.

Mr. CLAYTON (of Delaware) having been excused from serving on the Senate Committee for Investigating the Affairs of the Post Office Department, Mr. SOUTHWICK (of New Jersey) has been appointed by the Senate to take his place. The Committee, it will be recollected, is to continue its investigation during the recess of Congress. We understand that the Committee propose to meet in this city, on the 15th September, to perform the duties assigned to them.—*Nat. Int.*

The Eastern papers give a curious account of the position of the inhabitants of the town of Madawaska, which is situated in the disputed territory, between the State of Maine, and the British province of New Brunswick. The town has been incorporated by the Maine Legislature, yet the British authorities have taken possession, built a court house, and levied a tax, which they collect with much rigor. A memorial, which the inhabitants were preparing to the United States Government, asking for protection and assistance, was forcibly suppressed and destroyed. A delegate has been despatched to the Governor of Maine, to ask his interposition in their behalf. The result of the mission is not known. *Hampden Whig.*

The New York Advocate of Monday, says:—"We regret to have to state, that the boiler of the locomotive engine, recently placed on the Harlem Rail Road, burst yesterday afternoon as the engine was starting from Yorkville, with two cars attached. The boiler was thrown in pieces against the rocks in the narrow passage, and a piece which rebounded, struck and killed a passenger sitting on the top of the forward car. The engineer was wounded."

The Debate which we mentioned in our last to be depending in the Senate, on Friday evening, at the time of the Sat-

is authors, until the Senate ferreted it out, which all parties concur in highly re-
proving.—*Nat. Int.*

Let us rejoice, says the Richmond Whig, that there is a Senate, and a Senate in whom the people can confide—of whom they ought to be proud—who have not blanch before power—who will not blanch before it—a Senate like that which sat still in their chairs when Brennus and his Gauls sacked Rome.

The President approved, we believe, all the bills passed by the two Houses at the recent session of Congress, with the exception of the bill making an appropriation of \$20,000 to remove certain obstructions from the channel of the river Wabash. This bill the President holds under advisement, stating in a message to the House, that he has strong doubts whether he can approve the bill consistently with his opinions of the powers of the Government.

If we had not lost the faculty of being surprised at any Executive notion, we confess that we should feel not a little at the scruples expressed in regard to this bill; for the President has not only signed bills appropriating money for the improvement of the Hudson river, and the Cumberland river, in Tennessee; but the United States have heretofore appropriated 700,000 acres of public lands, worth perhaps two millions of dollars, to connect the navigation of this very Wabash river with Lake Michigan, which appropriation will be rendered in a great measure useless for the want of the small sum of \$20,000 necessary to remove an obstruction from the channel of the river. Besides, the Wabash was made a national highway by the act of cession from Virginia, and when the canal connecting it with the Lake shall be completed, a vast commerce will be carried on not only by the Indiana and Illinois, but by remoter parts of the country; indeed already is the river navigable 500 miles by steamboats. Yet in face of all these precedents, and all these cogent considerations, the President hesitates about the small expenditure which Congress granted to make their own previous grant available, and to perfect so magnificent a chain of communication for our Western fellow citizens.—*Nat. Int.*

LAFAYETTE was the last of the Major Generals of the Revolutionary War. His commission was dated July 31st, 1777. At the peace of 1783 there were fifteen Major Generals, of whom Lafayette was the eighth in rank; there were seven seniors and seven juniors of the same rank. Standing in the centre of the list, he survived them all. The seniors were Putnam of Connecticut, Gates of Virginia, Heath of Massachusetts, Greene of Rhode Island, Wm. Alexander—commonly known as Lord Stirling—of New Jersey, St. Clair of Pennsylvania, and Lincoln of Massachusetts. His juniors were Howe of North Carolina, McDougal of New York, the Prussian Baron Steuben, Smallwood of Maryland, Moultrie of South Carolina, Knox of Massachusetts, and Du Pontail of France.

In paying funeral honors to the last of the Revolutionary band, the State of Massachusetts has the means of marking the ceremonial with an incident of peculiar solemnity. If we mistake not, there are in the possession of that Commonwealth the remains of all the artillery possessed by the American colonies at the commencement of the revolutionary war, in April, 1775. We remember reading that soon after the adoption of the Federal Constitution, it was reported to Congress that two cannon were in the U. S. Arsenal, that were one moiety of all the artillery with which the war had been commenced, on the part of America; and that the other two had been captured by the enemy.

It was voted to mark them with a suitable inscription, and deliver them to the Governor of Massachusetts. What the inscriptions were, we do not remember, but the guns were, if we are not mistaken, named by Congress, as the 'Hancock' and 'Adams.' There would be an affecting propriety in using, for the last time, these interesting relics of the Revolution, in paying the last final tribute of respect to the last of the Revolutionary Generals. *Bull. American.*

THE CAPITOL.

The Capitol is probably the most splendid building of the kind in the world. It is built of granite and painted white. In the centre is a vast circular hall, 100 feet in diameter, called the Rotunda. In the northern end, besides many smaller rooms for committees, &c. is the Senate Chamber, and under it the Hall where the U. S. Court holds its sessions. In front of the Rotunda and over the vestibule of the western front, is the library of Congress, with its 40,000 volumes, including many valuable works of literature; whilst in the south end is the House of Representatives' Hall.

The chambers of the Senate and Representatives are very beautifully fitted up, each member has his own desk, and the walls are tastefully adorned. The columns of the latter made of a peculiar kind of marble obtained near the Potomac, above the city, I believe, are very beautiful. They appear as if they were composed of an infinite number of small stones, of a great variety of colors, and all susceptible of the finest polish.

The Rotunda which is surmounted by a splendid dome, is ornamented with four grand paintings made by Gen. Trumbull. They represent the declaration of independence, the surrender of Burgoyne, the surrender of Cornwallis, and Gen. Washington resigning his commission to Congress at Annapolis. There are several basso-relief scenes above the four entrances to this Rotunda, representing events in the early history of our country. Spa-

ces remain for four more large paintings, which will some day or other be completed.

On the west front of the Capitol, and a few feet from the foot of the flight of steps which lead up to the vestibule, is a naval monument to the memory of Wadsworth, Somers, and others who were killed in the Tippecanoe war. But it was a sad want of taste which led to the placing of that monument there, especially to have it surrounded by a small and deep basin of water.

The grounds around the Capitol are now beautifully adorned with shrubbery and small forest trees. It is altogether a most enchanting place. The view is fine from the east portico over the large and elegantly laid-out yard on that side, whilst that on the west side, which carries the eye over the city of Washington in that direction and especially along the Pennsylvania Avenue, exceeds anything of the kind which I have ever seen.

The cost of this immense building, with all its furniture, library, &c. including the expenditure in improving the grounds around, and enclosing them with a high iron fence, has exceeded, if I mistake not, the sum of three millions of dollars.

But interesting as this building is in itself, it ceases to be an object of regard when compared with what it contains. Here assemble every year those bodies of men upon whose deliberations not only the happiness of millions of our fellow-citizens, but also the hopes of the world, as it regards the success of our grand experiment, to determine whether men can be governed by republican institutions. Probably there never was a collection of men on the earth in legislative and judicial bodies, which embraced as much talent as is to be found in this Capitol this winter.—*Sunday School Journal.*

Ill-fated Africa.—The prospect of doing good to the western portion of Central Africa, by white Missionaries, seems to be very faint indeed. The last news from Liberia is peculiarly distressing. The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says:

"In the morning edition we announced the death of Rev. Matthew Laird and wife, missionaries of the Western Foreign Missionary Society, who arrived in the Colony on the 31st December. We have now the painful duty to add the death of Rev. John Cloud, missionary of the same Society, and Rev. S. O. Wright, of the Methodist Missionary Society. The wife of the last named gentleman died in February last. Her death has been before announced. Among the emigrants by the Jupiter, which arrived at the Colony on the 31st December, there had been no deaths except a woman of 75 years, and two children under 12."

DIED.

In Rowan county, N. C. Mr. Henry Sleighter, a native of Hesse Cassel, Germany, aged 83. There were two striking peculiarities about him. He never had but one tooth and had no perspiratory organs. The first deficiency exempted him from the tooth ache, and the latter from frequent catarrhal affections. But in very warm weather, the inability to sweat, compelled him to resort to frequent effusions of cold water, in order to get rid of that heat, which, in all other men, is carried off by perspiration.

One of the newspapers, in noticing the death of a lady, says: "Providence saw it good to encompass her with many sorrows"—and then goes on to state that she had 11 children and 72 grand children.

The way the Experiment works.—The New Orleans Mercantile Advertiser says, they have kept a list of fifty-four banks, and one hundred and seventeen manufacturers, that have ceased operations since the commencement of the 'experiment.'

At Conneaut, O. a man named Jason Andrews, broke into a still-house, forced open the bung of a barrel of high wines, and drank so much as to cause his death in a few hours afterwards.

A nice little world.—The diameter of Pallas does not much exceed 79 miles, so that an inhabitant of that planet, in one of our steam carriages, might go round his world in a few hours.

A Spanish Journal states that a lady in Madrid, named Dona Mercedes de Mendoza, awoke on the 15th February last, from a trance, in which she had lain for four years.—During that period she never tasted food, but she is now in perfect health.

ANECDOTE OF DAVY CROCKETT.

As the Tennessee orator has become a 'lion' of distinction, we believe the following specimen of his legislative tact and humor will not be unacceptable. It occurred long before his elevation to a seat in the National Councils:

While in the legislature, there was a bill before it for the creation of a county. The author of it wished to run the boundary line, so as to support his popularity; to this the Colonel was opposed, because his interest was affected by it. They were hammering at it for some time, whatever the author of the bill would effect, the Colonel would undo by log-rolling; until the matter was drawing to a close, when he rose and made the following speech:

Mr. Speaker—Do you know what that man's bill reminds me of? Well, I suppose you don't, so I'll tell you. Well, Mr. Speaker, when I first came to this

country, there happened to be one in my neighborhood; he had no striker, and whenever one of the neighbors wanted any work done, he had to go over and strike till his work was finished. These were hard times, Mr. Speaker, but we had to do the best we could. It happened that one of my neighbors wanted an axe, so he took

along with him a piece of iron, and went over to the blacksmith's to strike until his axe was done. The iron was heated, and my neighbor fell to work, and was striking nearly all day; when the blacksmith concluded the iron would not make an axe, but 'would make a fine mattock; so my neighbor wanting a mattock, concluded he would go over and strike till his mattock was done; accordingly, he went over the next day, and worked faithfully; but towards night the blacksmith concluded his iron would not make a mattock, but 'would make a fine ploughshare; so my neighbor wanted a ploughshare, & agreed that he would go over the next day and strike till that was done; accordingly he again went over, and fell hard to work; but toward night the blacksmith concluded his iron would not make a ploughshare, but 'would make a fine skow; so my neighbor, tired of working, cried, a skow let it be—and the blacksmith taking up the red hot iron, threw it into a trough of water near him, and as it fell in, it sung out skow. And this, Mr. Speaker, will be the way with that man's bill for a county, he'll keep you all here doing nothing, and finally his bill will turn out a skow, how would it don't."

Singular Effect of Lightning.—The young man whom we mentioned as having been struck in a barn in Eleventh street, some days since, during a thunder shower, has recovered his eye sight, but finds himself benumbed and partially paralyzed the whole extent of his right side, affecting also his right ear with deafness. The right temple is also somewhat burnt, from the electric fluid setting fire to his hat. This is certainly a miraculous escape, though we have seen a case still more extraordinary, where the person was severely burnt under both arms also, and yet recovered. We see the fluid follows the course of the nerves, which, in fact, have been long supposed to be the conductors of the invisible and probably galvanic or electric power by which voluntary motion, as well as the other functions of the body are performed. It is a curious subject of reflection.—*N. Y. Star.*

The Senate is the Anchor of Hope to the American People. It presents an impassable barrier to Executive Usurpations. We look to the Senate for the preservation of the Constitution. The Senate has already probed the Post Office ulcer, and will soon lay open the corruptions of the Land and Indian departments. Rome, in her best days, had not half the reason to be proud of her Senators that we have to boast of our's. Americans will long cherish a high and grateful sense of the talents, patriotism and firmness of their Senate.—*Albany Journal.*

We find the following intelligence in the Chinese (Canton) Repository for February last:—

"Canton.—Since the 9th inst. this city has presented a scene of festivities, rejoicings and congratulations, which is usual throughout the Chinese empire during the holidays of new year. In the mean time there has been an unusual amount of suffering, especially among the lower classes of the inhabitants. Great numbers of the poor, who were rendered houseless and penniless by the inundation last August, have perished during the winter. No one can describe the wretchedness of some of these sufferers; and none but an eye-witness can conceive of it. Morning after morning, and in the same place, we have seen two, three, and four dead bodies, and in the narrow compass of a few rods we have seen at noon-day more than twenty individuals stretched on the ground—half naked, and either senseless or writhing in the agonies of death caused by hunger. No man cares for their bodies; none for their souls."

The auction duties in Philadelphia during the quarter ending on the 20th ult. amounted to \$22,634 87. The duties during the previous quarter, amounted to only \$8,751 06.

REMARKS OF MR. CROCKETT, OF TENN. On the Bill-making Appropriations for Fortifications, June 26, 1834.

Mr. CROCKETT said he had at all times supported Internal Improvements, and would now like to do so. He had an amendment to offer to the Harbor Bill, for a small benefit for his district, which was to remove the obstructions out of the rivers Hatch, Forked Deer, and O-bean, but he unfortunately went home to his dinner, and while he was absent, the bill was laid on the table. Now believe, said Mr. C. we ought to lay this bill on the table, too, and all other appropriation bills. A majority of this House has determined by their votes that Andrew Jackson shall be the Government. You say his will shall be the law of the land. What have we seen, sir? We have seen him seize the Treasury of this country, and remove it from where the law had placed it; and I now ask any gentleman of this House to satisfy me, why the same law that will authorize him to take the money from where the law had placed it, will not bear him out in also distributing it where he pleases? I don't mean that he took hold of the money with his own hands, but he made his tools do it, which is the same thing. Sir, of what use are your laws, while he walks over your laws and your Constitution too, with impunity? Sir, I do not consider it good sense to be sitting here passing laws for Andrew Jackson to laugh at; it is not even good nonsense. Sir, what does he care for the Constitution? He is in the

Government, and his will is the law of the land. Sir, he has no Secretary, either of State or the Treasury, nor has he had any for better than one year according to the Constitution. He has got people about him acting as such, but he has never asked the Senate to confirm them, as the Constitution requires him to do; and

out of those that the President has got a-hunt him, I have never seen but one honest countenance since I have been here, and he has just resigned. I suppose he cannot stand them any longer. And I am told that the other, the Secretary of the Treasury, is packing up to remove. Sir, we have no Government but Andrew Jackson, without Secretaries; and, sir, he is surrounded by a set of imps of famine, that are as hungry as the flies that we have read of in Esop's Fables, that came after the fox, and sucked his blood. Sir, they are a hungry swarm, and will lick up every dollar of the public money.

Sir, we have heard that this country was to be blessed with the Jackson money—the hard chink—and, to our surprise, what have we seen from the gentleman from Baltimore, (Mr. McKim.) He, as the Administration leader in this House, has brought forward a measure to give the country a blessed currency of fifteen millions of glorification money. I suppose he has caught that from New York. Sir, I still live with a hope of seeing better times. Let us all go home, and let the people live one year on glory, and it will bring them to their senses; and they will send us back here and teach us to make the gentleman in the White House take down his flag. Sir, the People will let him know that he is not the Government. I hope to live to see better times.

Mr. DUNLAP, of Tennessee, replied with much warmth to Mr. CROCKETT, after which

Mr. CROCKETT rejoined, and said, he had no idea of warring his colleague; but he wished it distinctly understood, that he took nothing back that he had said; but would re-assert every thing, and go further. He therefore now said, we have no Government at all, and God only knows what is to become of the country, in these days of miserable misrule. I am done.

If it were not for the Bank of the U. States, the advocates of power would be at a loss to know what theme to go upon. The Bank is the finest thing for them in the world. In their patriotic rage against it, they lose sight of the Post-Office Department, Retrenchment—Reform—the Constitution—every thing. What a blessing the Bank is to folks in a quandary! *Alex. Gaz.*

A great deal of enthusiasm was excited in Philadelphia, New York and Boston, in behalf of the expatriated Poles, landed from the Austrian Frigates in New York, a few weeks since. Their immediate wants were promptly supplied, and most of them have been provided with homes. There is one of the citizens of New York, however, who will have cause to curse the day of their arrival. He is a retired wealthy merchant, of middle age, who, a short time since, married a young and lovely lady, of N. Jersey. At a party in Brooklyn, one of the Poles, a man of education and prepossessing appearance, was introduced to the lady in question, who invited him to visit her. He made himself so agreeable to the family; that he was pressed to take his abode in the house, which he accordingly did. She undertook to teach him English, but

"To be school'd in a strange tongue, by female lips and eyes"—is a hazardous ordeal, and the issue of the business was that she eloped with the interesting stranger. The feelings of the unhappy husband may be imagined.

being furnished with gold, or silver. A neat carpet on this plan will cost, (when made of good paper,) about 50¢ a yard. When covered with gold or silver leaf, the cost will be about \$1.00 or 1.50 cents a yard.

South Carolina.—The Supreme Court of South Carolina having decided the Test Oath to be unconstitutional, it was supposed likely that Gov. Hayne would have called an extra session of the Legislature, in reference to the subject. This, however, he has declined to do, and there-in, nullifier as he is, has set an example of moderation, as creditable to himself, as it is deserving of imitation, by all parties. The Governor directs the organization of the militia, under the recent election of officers, to be completed, without regard to the Test Oath, which is to be deemed a nullity, until otherwise ordered by the proper authority; that is, until two successive Legislatures shall enact such a provision on the state constitution.

We are sorry to learn that several high veins of gold have been discovered in Lancaster county in this state. That county possesses an abundant wealth in its industrious and hardy population, and the rich fertility of its soil; the mineral wealth of Polotski would but demoralize and impoverish the inhabitants, without conferring the smallest advantage. National wealth and national happiness have never sprung from such sources, and the government of China, with the prudence and forecast which distinguishes its inhabitants, has wisely forbidden the working of any of the mines of precious metal with which the country abounds. An incorporated company, it is said, has commenced operations in Lancaster county with every hope of success. We cannot repress the wish, that their hopes may never be realized.—*Pitts. paper.*

Man-Bone Corsets.—An editor somewhere in the state of Maine, says, that "the only proper corsets for a lady, are the arms of an affectionate husband." Whereupon the Lowell Bulletin says, "What the deuce will the old maids say to this?" Whereupon we answer, the old maids will say, "Oh the dear gallant editor somewhere in the state of Maine, may his arms never cease to be corsets, and may they never want a fair waist to encircle."

LAFAYETTE.

Major Noah has written a very eloquent notice of Lafayette. We regret we can only find space for the concluding paragraph:

"His life presents a moral drama, in which the pomp of courts and the pageantry of thrones occupy the subordinate position of episodes. The annals of France, of America, and of England, are the trine tablet, upon which the events of his history are written. His empire knew no limits, but those of civilization; his sceptre knew no other weapons than the eternal convictions of truth; and the monuments which his deeds have left, are engraven in letters of adamant upon the hearts and affections of mankind. His integrity was as spotless as his reign was bloodless. He has lived throughout his long and illustrious career with a pure and religious adherence to the noble principle by which every thought and movement of his life was governed. From the early dawn of his youthful heroism, when he followed the for-

times of Washington and planted the standard of victory on the heights of Yorktown, to the horrors of the French Revolution, the dungeon of Olmutz, the persecutions of Napoleon, and the treachery of Louis Philippe. No disaster or obstacle depressed the elasticity and the energies of his spirit. And though, as he himself expresses it, his work has been but half accomplished, and his cherished hopes for the emancipation of Europe, have not been realized; though that brilliant illusion has vanished, and those dearly-cherished anticipations have been engulfed in the sombre abyss of despotism; though corruption and treason are yet too strong for the struggling myriads of the old world to cast off the yoke of thralldom and the tyranny of the bayonets, there has sprung up in this new hemisphere, under the fostering protection of his great name, and from the seeds of those principles which his glorious services had sown, an empire which shall be a star of hope and refuge and an asylum for the oppressed nations of the earth. It was to this land of promise to which his proudest recollections and his fondest affections were wedded. It was to us that his eye turned and his heart clung in the last gasp of death, and it was for us that his dying aspirations breathed out their last benedictions.

WESTMINSTER, July 5.

Melancholy Occurrence.—Great numbers of German emigrants have passed through this place, this spring and summer, for the "far west," and we have remarked their cheerfulness and vivacity of spirits, in a foreign land, amongst a strange people and a strange tongue. A circumstance took place on Friday week, which has caused a gloom to pervade a company who passed by us with the pleasing anticipation of finding a comfortable home in the wilds of the west. On reaching the mountains above Emmisburg, some of the men commenced hunting game for an evening's repast—and one of them in attempting to kill a bird unfortunately shot his own brother, and before medical aid could be procured he died.

Another.—A company of emigrants met with a mishap on Sunday last. As the wagon containing the women and children was passing along the road above Emmisburg, it unfortunately upset, and the limbs of several of the children were impenetrable to water or grease of any description. When soiled, it may be washed like a smooth piece of marble or wood. If gold or silver leaf forms the last coat, instead of the papering, and the varnish is then applied, nothing can exceed the splendid richness of the carpet, which gives the floor the appearance of

India Rubber Carpets.—Dr. Jones of Mobile, in a letter to Professor Silliman, says:—"Having some India Rubber varnish left which was prepared for another purpose, the thought occurred to me, of trying it as a covering to a carpet after the following manner. A piece of canvass was stretched and covered with a thin coat of glue, (corn meal size will probably answer best,) over this was laid sheet or two of common brown paper, or news paper, and another coat of glue added, over which was laid a pattern of house papering, with rich figures. After the body of the carpet was thus prepared a very thin touch of glue was carried over the face of the paper to prevent the India Rubber varnish from tarnishing the beautiful colors of the paper. After this was dried, one or two coats (as may be desired) of India Rubber varnish were applied, which when dried, formed a surface as smooth as polished glass, through which the variegated colors of paper appeared with undiminished, if not increased lustre. This carpet is quite durable, and is

impenetrable to water or grease of any description. When soiled, it may be washed like a smooth piece of marble or wood. If gold or silver leaf forms the last coat, instead of the papering, and the varnish is then applied, nothing can exceed the splendid richness of the carpet, which gives the floor the appearance of

upon the report of the Post Office Committee. That debate ended in a vote, carried with entire unanimity, affirming the illegality and voidness of all the loans which have been made by the General Post Office of any of its several heads. Here, then, is one abuse, at least, and an enormous one, which was concealed by

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

MAJOR DOWNING.

We present our readers to-day with another characteristic letter from the Major, and we hope it will be read with the attention it deserves. His recurrence to the "Elder Bark Tree," leads us to hope that some good may yet come of this new or old item in Materia Medica, provided the Senate is allowed to scrape the bark after their own fashion. We have no doubt ourselves that its effects will be complete, one way or the other, it matters little which way they scrape, provided they do it scrape both ways.

The hint by the Major touching the coming elections cannot be too closely guarded. In fact, we deem it all important that the Halls of Congress be first cleaned and weeded before we get entangled with the occupants of the White House. The just estimate he has of the majority of the Senate, is alike creditable to him and to our, and to the good sense of all, and our bounden duty to give that able body our full support amid the present storm, is most aptly illustrated by the stirring story of the two Polies off Cape Hatteras.

SENATE CHAMBER.

WASHINGTON, 28th June, 1834.
To my old friend, Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser.

My last letter to you told you about the uncertainty of elder bark tea, unless great care was taken in scraping the bark, for its just as Doctor Parsons told me, my good old mother, if it scraped both ways there is no telling how things will work. And it is just so with "the Government."—and the folks about the General was always scraping both ways, and things were getting worse and worse. I used to tell the General when I was with him, he better let the Senate have a hand in directing this matter; and there wasn't in all creation a set of folks who knew so well what was right to be done, and when troubles did come, who knew how to get the General out, quicker than they did; but the General wouldn't give up till the other day, when he couldn't get it, and the Senate got a chance to scrape a little bark for "the Government," and in less than no time it went just as the people expected it would, and just as they wanted it to work; it has cleared out Mr. Taney and Mr. Stevenson already, and a good jag more would follow if the Senate gets another chance at scraping the bark.

Some folks, and especially them who want or expect offices, think that the Senate ought to do just what the General tells 'em—but that ain't my notion, for I don't see why the people should be at the expense of having a Senate if that is to be the rule. The Senate has got a notion that it is their duty to see that no man gets an office with their consent, unless he will discharge its duties for the good of the hull people, and not for a party, and this is just my notion too, for it is a plaguy hard bargain for all parties to be called on to pay wages to an office holder, and be in turn only to work for one party, that ain't natural justice. If a man in office is only to work for "a party" then that party ought to pay him his wages.

Times have got so now that most folks think, when they are elected to office, they have only got to serve the party who voted for 'em; and look upon all the rest as a set of Albigenses; and they go on "rewarding friends and punishing enemies," till every idle vagabond who is too lazy to get an honest livin by labor, works himself into a good fat office, just because he has been cery in about taverns and grog shops, "glory and reform," and the spoils of the enemy belong to the victors.

Now, my notion is, its high time to put a stop to this kind of business, and get things back again to law and common justice. The country has got enuf of "glory and reform," and the victors have got "spoils" enuf for one spell, and the only peaceable way to get the country out of the scrape, is for the people, whose pockets have to pay for all this "glory and reform," to turn right to, and at the next election see that no man goes to Congress unless he is of the right kind of stuff.

No good farmer ever expects to raise a clean harvest of wheat, if he don't look out sharp and cut out the weed wheat the plants, all the smutty grains, and the dock seed, and wild Injuns; for if he plants any of them he will be bother'd most plaguy, when grindin time comes; a handful of wild Injuns will spoil a hull grist, and all the family will be eatin Injony bread and puddin the hull season threwn, just for want of a little care in plantin time.

It won't do no good to be botherin yet a bout who is to be next President—is it time enuf to select a miller when we've got the harvest home and all thrash'd out; it will be enuf to see that we get a good honest miller then. But if we begin now a fore we have planted our new crop, and say, so and so shall be our miller, and no body else, some other folks who want to be millers, may go to work just out of spite, and sap his mill dam or cut his gearing, and then we shall get into a new fight and be neglectin the most important part of our business, which is first to get a clean crop and then select the most honest miller to grind for us.

We have got a plaguy little garden, and mullen, and dock weed in the present Congress, and that's the reason the harvest ain't worth nothin. The Senate is the best part on't, and if it want for some folks there, things would be pretty equal, and there wouldn't be seed enuf left to plant a new crop. I don't believe in all creation we could find a set of folks who deserve more, the support of every

bunk to Charleston. The 'Two Polies' was pretty new then, and Capt. Jumper was shockin proud on her; and I went a long with him with some notions, bein my first trip in trade to foreign parts.

We went along a spell pretty smooth, and the Captain was all the while boasting of the 'Two Polies'; and well he might, for she was a peeler, and was called arter his wife and eldest darter, and they was both named Polly. Well jest as we got along off Cape Hatteras, it came on to blow pretty sharp right on shore, and the Captain he tack'd and tack'd one way and 'odier, but all the while the 'Two Polies' kept gittin nearer and nearer the shore, and Capt. Jumper began to look pretty streaked. 'This pesky cape' says he 'Major is a bad place, and there is no gittin round it no way, as the wind is now blowing. I wish, says he, I had never let 'The 'Two Polies' git so near it, and I never will again, if I get her out of this scrape, and with that he call'd all hands, and got up his best new cable, nigh upon as thick as my leg; and he hitch'd it on to the biggest anker aboard and let it go, and took in all sail; 'this is the last hope now,' says he, 'for all on us.' The waves came smashin along, one arter another, and the 'Two Polies' was a spell afloat, and with 'em sometimes one end first and sometimes another.

Capt. Jumper said it warn't no time now to make a long speech, and all he had to say about it was, that if the anker hook'd on to good holdin ground, the 'Two Polies' would, by the blessing of Providence, be saved, provided we didn't flinch from our duty, and that was, that as soon as the anker did githold and the vessel faced the storm, we must not quit the bows, but keep all the while tendin the chafin mats, and see that the cable didn't chafe off, and keep every thing well greased there. 'I can depend,' says he, 'on that ere cable if we do our duty by it'—and just then, sure enuf, the anker got hold, and the 'Two Polies' faced right round head to the storm, and every way that come she'd smash her nose right into it, and split it clean through and it would break and smash right over her and we was all on us as well as dock rats.

The storm whistled, and it thundered and lightn'd, and the 'Two Polies' rolled and tumbled and bounced and thump'd agin the waves like all posset,—we all sprung to it, and Capt. Jumper took the lead, and we kept weatin the chafin mats and kept the grease goin.—'If this cable' says he, 'gits chaf'd off by our neglect, there is nothing will save us'—and I wouldn't give a two inch plank for the 'Two Polies' and all on board, and so we kept it till arter midnight, when the storm giv way and the wind shifted and by daylight it was blown just 'odier way, and right off shore, and a clear sky, and now says Capt. Jumper, 'my boys lets all on us thank God for all his mercies, for their ain't one on us that haint got much to be thankful for this time,' and arter that we up anker and tack'd on the canvass; and the 'Two Polies' streak'd it out of that ere scrape about the quickest, I tell you.

I us'd to hear Capt. Jumper tell about that ere peril pretty often, and when I would try to corner him about his venture so near the land in that quarter, he'd try to git off by tellin me that as the two 'Two Polies' was brand splinter new, and the rocks all along there plaguy old; if she had gone agin 'em they would 'haint had the worst on't; but when he'd tell the story to folks who knew more about the natur on't than I did then, he would always say if it hadn't been for his men standin steady and keepin it well greased, and well matted, as strong as it was, it would a chaf'd off and that would a ben the last of the 'Two Polies, and Capt. Jumper—and I suppose also of

J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Letter of Condolence.—Col. F. G. Skinner, of Baltimore, passenger in the Erie, Capt. Funk, is bearer of the letter of condolence from the President of the U. States, addressed to the family of Lafayette, by the unanimous request of both Houses of Congress, to express the sorrow of the whole American people on the death of that illustrious patriot and friend of our country.

There are 800,000 protestants in Ireland, yet the millions of catholic population are unequally taxed with a church tything burden of £800,000 per annum, besides the glebe and other property of the protestant bishoprics, amounting, in all, to 800,000 acres of the best soil of Ireland, yielding £600,000 per annum.

Another ship load of poor, unmarried, respectable, indigent females, from 15 to 30 years of age, is being sent out to Australia—the first exportation of this commodity having come to a good market among the refined gentlemen convicts of Botany Bay.

Bishop Doane, of New York, speaks of the coming year as a custom country in some parts of our country, and I believe in the increasing of celebrating with religious services, the Anniversary of the Declaration of the National Independence. I highly approve of it.—Without any regard to the suspicion of desiring an establishment of religion, I venture to say, that there is, in our political and civil institutions, too little reference to Him who is the only source and security of whatever is good in them.

try than the Senate we've got now; and every time I listen to 'em, and mix in among 'em, and see how they battle agin the storm that is all the while pelin agin 'em, I can't help thinkin of a time I had once with Capt. Jumper, the first time he made a trip in the 'Two Polies' from Kenne-

of this deficiency; or of the apologies for it. The fault exists, and is to be regretted. What is still more to the purpose, it is, so far as may be, to be obviated. 'Righteousness exalteth a nation, but Sin is the reproach' and will be the destruction of any people.



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. July 7, 1834.

Instruction of the Blind.

Mr. FRIEDLANDER, Principal of the Institution lately established in Philadelphia for the instruction of the Blind, visited our place on Friday last, having in company with him one of his pupils, a young man named Wm. GRAHAM, who has been in the Institution about a year. We witnessed a short exhibition of his acquired powers, which were indeed astonishing. By his acute sense of feeling, he was enabled to read lines in which the letters were somewhat elevated, being a kind of printing got up for the especial use of the blind. He could also trace the boundaries of the different States upon a map raised for the purpose, placing his finger upon different cities and towns, showing their location. But the most astonishing evidence of mental power was his multiplication "in his head," as it is commonly called, of two large numbers. Six figures, to be multiplied by four figures, were given him, and he calculated the product correctly in a few minutes. He also did the same with types, taking the figures from their different boxes, placing them in a perpendicular position, and multiplying them as we would with a pencil. The exhibition was quite interesting.

There have been nine blind returned from this County, as appears from the last census. The State having made an appropriation for the Institution, it would be well for all who have children in this situation, to embrace the opportunity of giving them that instruction, which it has been heretofore supposed, was entirely denied them.

LAFAYETTE.

In pursuance of previous notice, a large and respectable number of the Citizens of the borough of Gettysburg and vicinity, convened at the Court-house on the evening of June 10th, to take into consideration the propriety of paying a tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious LAFAYETTE, when Gen. THOMAS C. MILLER was called to the Chair, and John B. McPherson appointed Secretary.

On motion of A. G. Miller, Esq. it was Resolved, That we, in common with our fellow-citizens of these United States, have received intelligence of the death of Gen. Lafayette with profound sensibility—and that it is proper to express our condolence for his loss, veneration for his virtues, and gratitude for his distinguished services, in the struggle for our national independence, and in the cause of civil liberty generally throughout the world.

Resolved, That a committee of nine be appointed to engage a suitable person to pronounce an EULOGIUM on General Lafayette; and also to make all necessary arrangements for the occasion. Whereupon the following persons were appointed said committee:

A. G. Miller, James Cooper,
J. F. Macfarlane, D. M. Smyser,
M. C. Clarkson, Robert Smith,
S. R. Russell, Moses McClean,
George Smyser.

On motion of D. M. Smyser, Esq. Resolved, That we respond to the unanimous recommendation of Congress, "to wear a badge of mourning for thirty days," on account of the death of that illustrious Patriot Gen. Lafayette; and that we respectfully recommend to the Citizens of Adams County, to wear crape on the left arm for that period, as a testimonial of respect for his memory.

J. C. MILLER, Chairman.
J. B. McPherson, Secretary.

Eulogium.

The Committee of Arrangement have the satisfaction to announce, that the Rev. CHARLES G. MCLEAN has consented to pronounce the Eulogium; and that Saturday the 12th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M., the German Church, in Gettysburg, be the time and place set apart for the occasion.

Order of the Procession.

1. Music.
2. Military.
3. Citizens generally.
4. Beneficial Society.
5. Students of College.
6. President and Professors of do.
7. Students of the Seminary.
8. Professors of do.
9. Burgesses and Town Council.
10. Revolutionary Officers and Soldiers.
11. Clergy.
12. The Orator, attended by the Committee of Arrangement.

The Procession will form in West York-street, the right resting towards the Court-house, precisely at 1 o'clock—will proceed from thence to the Church, there to open column to permit the rear to pass through into the Church.
Gen. THOMAS C. MILLER is appointed Marshal; and Capt. JAMES BELL and J. GARVIN, Esq. Assistant Marshals.

Order of Exercises.

1. Music.
2. Prayer.
3. Eulogy.
4. Music.
5. Dismissal.

It is recommended that the Stores and Shops be closed for two hours, from half

unnecessary parade and ostentation will be avoided. The Citizens of the County of Adams are respectfully invited to attend.
By order of the Committee of Arrangement.
A. G. MILLER, Chairman.
Fest—S. R. RUSSELL, Sec'y.

Flour in Baltimore \$5 to \$5 6.

COMMUNICATIONS.

4th of July Celebration.

Friday last, being the 58th Anniversary of American Independence, was ushered in in this place by firing of cannon and small arms, ringing of bells, &c. &c. At 10 o'clock, A. M. the "Gettysburg Guards," commanded by Capt. CLARK, paraded at the Court-house, and marched to a pleasant grove on the banks of Rock-creek, in the vicinity of town, where they were joined by a number of the most respectable citizens of the Borough and neighborhood. The company was organized for the day, by appointing Major SAMUEL S. KING President, Maj. GEORGE ZIGLER Vice-President, and DANIEL M. SMYSER Secretary. The Declaration of Independence was then read by ANDREW G. MILLER, Esq. after which an able and appropriate Address was delivered by Mr. ROBERT F. McCONAUGHY, a member of the "Guards." The company then sat down to an excellent dinner provided by Mr. A. B. KURTZ; and after dinner, the following Toasts were drunk, accompanied with volleys of musketry and loud and repeated cheering:

1. The day we celebrate.—The Sabbath of Freedom! Let it be sanctified in the hearts of the sons and daughters of liberty beyond every other.

2. The memory of Washington.—Enshrined in our hearts, all eulogy would be superfluous. Let expressive silence muse his praise.

3. The memory of Lafayette.—The pupil and friend of our Washington.—The zealous and uniform friend of liberty in both hemispheres; we mourn his loss, but rejoice in his unspotted fame.

4. The President, Vice-President, and Heads of Department of the U. States.

5. The Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

6. The Army and Navy of the United States.—Twin stars of Glory; whose radiance lights the pathway of the American republic to immortal fame.

7. The Volunteer system of Pennsylvania.—The only system of military organization combining the advantage of science and discipline with entire safety to the liberties of the people. May it meet with adequate encouragement from an enlightened Legislature.

8. The Union.—The bond of our strength. The cement of our greatness. Liberty and Union now and forever, one and inseparable.

9. The struggling patriots and soldiers of the Revolution.—The last relics of a glorious age—the links that bind together two generations. May their closing days be peaceful, prosperous, and happy.

10. Universal Education.—Our best safeguard against tyranny, whether in church or state. Let our best energies be devoted to its advancement.

11. The Militia of Pennsylvania.—Excellent materials, if properly worked up, out of which to manufacture good soldiers. Give them a fair field and they will ask no favors.

Our Host.—His excellent accommodations and abundant cheer demand our thanks.

12. A Woman.—
"As through the hedge-row shade the violet steals,
"And the sweet air its modest leaf reveals;
"Her softer charms but by their influence known,
"Surprise all hearts and mould them to her own."

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.
By Maj. S. S. King, President. Maj. Gen. Winfield Scott, commander at Chippewa—the soldier and the gentleman.

By Major Geo. Zigler, Vice-Pres. The memory of Gen. Lafayette—the patriarch of Liberty in the old world and the new. Future generations will look up with reverence to his example.

By Daniel M. Smyser, Sec'y. Industry, Enterprise, and Economy—the sources of a nation's wealth, and the sinews of its strength. Honest usefulness is the only true nobility.

By Gen. T. C. Miller. Our country. By A. G. Miller, Esq. The Volunteers and Militia of Pennsylvania—better organized, better disciplined, and better encouraged by the Legislature.

By R. F. McConaughy. The Union—the pledge of our prosperity. Its importance renders every exertion necessary for its preservation.

By Lieut. S. S. McCreary. The memory of Washington and Lafayette—Brethren in arms, but rivals in renown.

By John R. Edin. The State of Pennsylvania—the key-stone of the Federal arch—may she long continue to hold her present distinguished station in our prosperous Union.

By John Picking. The 4th of July, 1776—that glorious day. May it be had in grateful and exulting remembrance by every American.

By the Company. The Orator and Reader of the Day.

By the Company. The President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Committee of Arrangement.

After the foregoing toasts had been drunk, the military and citizens returned to town about 5 o'clock, P. M. and on arriving at the Court-house, a cordial separation took place between those who had been united in the festivities of the day.

The military, after firing in all the principal streets, and going through various evolutions, were also dismissed. The proceedings of the day were characterized by harmony, patriotism and order, and nothing transpired to mar the pleasure of the occasion.

To be published next week.

Lafayette. The people generally attended, and the government, setting one eye on honors and one on safety, ordered out soldiery suited to the funeral of a commander in chief.

Flour in Baltimore \$5 to \$5 6.

The "Lady's Book" for July has been received at this Office. It still retains its beautiful appearance.

FREDERICK, July 5.

Death by Lightning.—We regret to state that Mr. Christian Thomas, a highly respectable citizen of this county, residing about one and a half miles from this city, was killed by lightning, during the storm which raged so furiously on Thursday last. Mr. T. was sitting at the dinner table, and died instantly after receiving the stroke—while a lad who was sitting near him escaped uninjured. Three servants, who were also at dinner, received the shock with such violence that they were thrown on the floor—but not seriously hurt. The lightning first struck the top of the chimney, shattered the adjoining end of the building, passed down into the front room along the chimney, until it was attracted by a gun which was standing in the corner. It then passed out on the opposite side of the room, through a partition wall into the passage, where it met a current of air. The plastering in the front and back room was detached in several places.

The house was, fortunately, not ignited, but a barrel of whiskey, which was standing on an end in the second story, took fire, and was nearly one half consumed, before discovered.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world. If the latter interfere with the former, it ought to be entirely neglected; but otherwise there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind, than to see those approbations which it gives itself, seconded by the applauses of the public. A man is more sure of his conduct when the verdict which he passes on his own behaviour is thus warranted and confirmed by all that know him.—Addison.

There was another successful balloon ascension at Baltimore on Friday, by Mr. Parker.

To a Correspondent.

"A Country Teacher" shall receive attention in our next.

NOTES.

Suddenly, on Monday morning the 23d of June, Mrs. Mary Barth, of Berwick township, in the 79th year of her age.

On the 24th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Hildebrand, wife of Mr. Wm. Hildebrand, of Berlin, Adams County, aged about 30 years.

Robbery! Robbery!!

200 Dollars Reward.

THE Subscriber was attacked about sunset on Friday the 4th inst. on the Turnpike road leading from Emmittsburg to Waynesburg, within 100 yards of Widow Black's tavern, by two ruffians, and robbed of the sum of \$10 or \$15 in Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Scrip, about \$200 in Notes on various Banks, (descriptions not particularly recollected), and about \$1700 in notes of hand on various persons. The robbers were white men, middle size; one of them had on a green doublet and white hat, with Puttburg cord pantaloons; the other had on the same kind of pantaloons, dark doublet, and black hat. The one with a white hat I struck over the face with a riding whip—I think he is marked about the left eye. They both appeared as if they had been engaged in a harvest field, from the general appearance of their dress. Judging from their dialect, I supposed they were Irishmen.

The above Reward will begin for the recovery of Money, Scrip, and Notes of Hand, and the apprehension of the robbers; or a proportional reward will be given for the apprehension or recovery of either.

BENJAMIN MOORE.

July 7.

WANTED.

BY THE SUBSCRIBER, IN WESTMINSTER.

A Journeyman Blacksmith.

WHO understands being Garrisonian, and is willing to give good wages. To such a person, I will give good wages.

ROBERT SMITH.

Westminster, July 7.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the subscriber, living in Huntington township, Adams county, between Petersburg and the York Springs, on Monday the 2d of June last.

A Red Brindle Cow,

with a white face. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take her away. WM. CHRONISTER.

Petersburg, July 7, 1834.

GERMAN BOOKS.

THE following German Works are for sale at the Book-store of the subscriber:—

Arndt's True Christianity, Fox's Book of Martyrs, Pastors' Book, Stark's Prayer Book, Wandele's Seele, Frank's Leben, Haberman's Prayer-book, Dr. Schmucker's Church History, Lutheran Hymn-books, Reformed do, Gemeinshafliche do, Lutheran and Reformed Catechisms, Jish's German Dictionaries, And a large and general assortment of GERMAN BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS, fancy & common binding. SAMUEL H. RUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 30.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Post-Office at Littlestown, Adams county, Pa. July 1, 1834.

George Kuhn, Joseph Kelly, Violet King, P. Kelly, C. F. Keener, Isaac Latimer, Peter Lattie, Jacob B. Lyon, Abraham Labor, Henry Lefever, Elizabeth Lerner, Doct. P. W. Little, Wm. M. Master, Oria G. Moulton, Nancy Menough, Martha McGooghy, John Miller 2, Francis McNeil, John M. Master, Robert McCreary, sen. Henry M. Creary, Henry M. Bower, George Myers, Peter Myers, Henry Mack, John E. Nail, Bernard O'Neill, Wm. Orr, Wm. W. Piper, David Runnel, David Roth, James Russell, Solomon Rite, George Rose, George Rosaker, Hugh Scott, Nicholas Sultzner, Wm. T. Smith, Wm. M. Scott, Jacob Shuman, Margaret Sanders, Henry Smith, Polly Scott 2, Anthony Smith, Thomas Sours, Daniel Shues, John Snider 2, Wm. Shisham, John Stewart, John Sturgeon, George Stamp, David Sheets, Jacob Stratsbaugh, Christian Stoner, David Stenta, Jacob Swisher, Samuel Swinkhouse, John Statter, George Strickhouser, David Tronel, Abraham Tobies, George Thomas 2, John Trainer, James Taylor, Garret Vanoradalen, Wm. Winsatkey, Samuel Wright, Daniel Wagner, John Wilson, Henry Whitman, Anne Williams, Margaret Weaver, John West, Larel P. Wright, Wm. Walker, WM. W. BELL, P. M.

July 7.

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July 7.

TALLOING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced the

Tailoring Business.

in the room over the office of SAMUEL R. RUSSELL, Esq. opposite the Bank, where he is prepared to execute all work in his line in neat, fashionable, and substantial manner, at moderate rates; as he will receive the FASHIONS, quarterly, he feels confident of pleasing.

Country Produce taken in exchange for work.

Gettysburg, June 30.

Atan Orphans' Court

HELD at Gettysburg, for the County of Adams, on the third day of June, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four—before Daniel Sheffer and Wm. McClean, Esquires, Judges, &c. assigned, &c.

On the Court Grant a Rule

On all the Heirs & Legal Representatives of SOLOMON BOWERS,

deceased, to wit: Elizabeth, intermarried with Abraham Asper, Amy, intermarried with Joseph Hughes, Ephraim Bower, Rebecca, intermarried with Michael Plum, Maria, intermarried with Henry Spahr, Daniel Bower, and Moses Bower, or the Guardians of such of them as are minors, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, for the county of Adams, on the twenty-fifth day of August next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased, at the valuation made thereof, according to the intestate laws of this Commonwealth.

By the Court. JOHN R. CLARK, Clerk.

June 30.

From the New York Star.

They are digging in the Wall street church yard, probably to erect a building in front of the sessions room, which may rent for \$100 or 1000 dollars per annum; to accomplish which, they have invaded tombs and sepulchres, and we saw a dozen skulls gathered together and tossed in a heap in one corner. We thought we recognized the small well turned head of a splendid girl, whom we remember when a youth, as the admittance of the page in front of Trinity Church, as she walked in beauty like the starry night, graceful and accomplished. She was the girl of all others, who was the dazzling attraction of the ball room, and happy was he who could secure her hand for a cotillion, or encircle her slender waist in a waltz; many a glass has been drained of its ruby liquid to her health and happiness, and wherever she appeared there was a charm thrown around her person, and the graces might have contested with her for witching precedence.

She was accustomed to attend divine service in the church near which her remains are not permitted to repose in peace, and when the old chime of Trinity bells proclaimed the hour of prayer on the tranquil Sabbath, she was seen, with meek and pious look, wandering her way down the aisle, her mild blue eye proudly and pensively cast down, with her white emerald handkerchief carefully enveloping the crimson covered prayer book; and when the choristers lifted up their voices to the loud swell of the deep toned organ, her liquid notes floated through the fretted vault above, and ascended like pure incense to the throne of God. She was intuitively modest, and if by accident any one took the freedom of this lady's chamber, and found even a curl deranged, or a bodice out of place, deeper than the fragrant rose would her blushes speak her embarrassment; and yet, an omnibus driver, with his sooty hands, his rude and vacant stare, was twirling round that skull, thus sacrilegiously exposed to the gaze of the curious and prying world, and thrusting his dirty fingers in those sockets which were the casement of eyes that once beamed with goodness and love.

Vanitas vanitatem. The cupidity of man is every where alike; the *auri sacra fames* embraced every object dead or alive; and they who deposit the body in the sepulchre, under the prayer that it may repose until the last trumpet shall sound, will sell the land, and the sacred bones it contains, to erect a building which shall yield ten per cent. per annum; and if the speculator can count his gains thereby, he will run a street through the middle of the church yard, though he scatter the bones of all that was good and lovely on earth, which may impede his passage, to the right and left of him. Such violations of the grave among Turks are punished with death—with us, who boast of a purer faith, we make money out of it.

How fortunate it is that Westminster Abbey is not in the neighborhood of Wall street, or within the reach of Corporation improvements. The bones of Addison, Gray, Parnell, Goldsmith, Johnson, Chatham, Canning, Nelson, Abercrombie, Pitt, Fox, Burke, and hundreds of immortal spirits, whose remains lie there, quietly and triumphantly interred, would be tossed in promiscuous heaps, for every looting vagabond to kick over, or picked up for phenological virtuosi, to be scraped and cleaned, and made decent, for the purpose of adorning a shelf in their study.

From the Norfolk Herald.

Another destructive Tornado, with loss of Lives.

We have to record the disasters of another awful visitation of the elements. On Saturday afternoon about five o'clock, during a torrent of rain, a sudden gust of wind, only a few minutes in duration, swept over the city of Williamsburg and the adjacent country on the York side, to the extent of five or six miles, devastating farms and levelling whole forests of trees! The course of the hurricane was from N. N. W., and it is believed to have pursued its way after crossing James River, through the Isle of Wight, Nansemond and Norfolk counties, into North Carolina. A gentleman from the vicinity of Williamsburg has informed us of the following particulars, only a few, it is feared, in the catalogue of disasters caused by this dreadful strife of the elements.

On the farm of Thomas Coleman, Esq. 5 or 6 miles from Williamsburg on the Jamestown road, several houses were blown down, in one of which, Mr. C. with his overseer, (Mr. Thos. Wilson,) and 6 or 7 of his negroes had taken shelter; Mr. Coleman and one of his negroes were crushed to death; the overseer had one of his limbs broken, and the remainder of the negroes were sadly injured. Three horses were killed.

The extensive farm of Scervant Jones, Esq. (Queen's Creek) is reported to have sustained considerable damage, but all we have heard is, that seven of his negro houses were demolished, and some of the inmates injured, but no lives lost.

Capt. Wm. Waller's farm—Granary and stables blown down—seven negroes injured, none killed.

Mr. Samuel Bright's grain houses and stables demolished.

Dr. Waller's—Barn, stables and Grain houses swept away.

Mr. G. W. Roper's—Granary and stables blown down and much other damage done to his farm.

Capt. Charles Lively's—Smoke-house, part of a stable and two chimnies blown down.

Several chimnies blown down, several work-shops and out buildings demolished, and trees uprooted that had stood for half a century; but we have heard of no death or bodily injury. One of Mr. Chowning's workmen ran out from the shop from apprehension of its falling, when he was

instantly borne aloft by the blast and lodged among the branches of an aged horse-chestnut, where he had remained but a few moments when the tree blew down; he soon extricated himself from its branches, but no sooner on his feet than he was again hurled into the street, where he fell in the midst of three of his companions. Once more he arose and was again taken up by the wind and lodged in a ditch 60 yards off, where on recovering from the shock, he found himself still in company with the same three men!

In crossing James River, the tornado capsized three small schooners, two off Hog Island point, the other (the schooner Delight, of Norfolk,) off Day's Point; and a brig went ashore off Lyon's Creek.

Its effects, we also learn, were felt in the range of the Norfolk county and Nansemond line; at Deep Creek, and along the canal. Major Farrange's farm, we learn, has been swept of its fences and out buildings.

LOUIS J. GODEY HAS BECOME SOLE PROPRIETOR OF THE LADY'S BOOK, A MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Containing *Fables*, original and selected; *Moral and Scientific Essays*; *Poetry*, from the best Authors; the Quarterly representation of *Lady's Fashions*, adopted in Philadelphia—*Colored Music*, of the newest style, &c. &c. Published regularly on the first day of every month, at No. 3, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Embellished with a beautiful and extensive variety of Engravings, from original and selected designs, both colored and plain, with two engraved Title Pages, and two distinct Indexes, (intended to perfect separate volumes in the year,) also, a choice collection of Music, original and selected, arranged for the Piano or Guitar, with nearly 600 pages large octavo Letter Press, and only Three Dollars per annum.

Each number of this periodical contains 48 pages of extra royal octavo letter press, printed with clear, new and beautiful type, (arranged after the manner of the London LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE,) on paper of the finest texture and whitest color. It is embellished with splendid Engravings on Copper and Steel, executed by artists of the highest skill and distinction, and embracing every variety of subjects. Among these are illustrations of Popular Legends, Romantic Incidents, Attractive Scenery, and Portraits of Illustrations Females. The number commencing each quarter contains a picture of the existing Philadelphia Fashions, designed, drawn, engraved and colored expressly for this work, by competent persons specially engaged for that purpose. The Embellishments of this character which have appeared in former numbers, are confessedly superior to, any which have been furnished in any other similar American publication, and from the Arrangements which have been made, there is every reason to believe they will be improved in the coming volumes. In addition to the Embellishments just referred to, every number contains several engravings on wood; representing Foreign and Native Scenes, curious and interesting Subjects, Natural History, Entomology, Mineralogy, Conchology, Humorous Incidents, Ornamental Productions, Embroidery, & other needle work, Riding, Dancing, &c. besides one or more pieces of popular Music, arranged for the Piano or Guitar.

Every six numbers of the work form an elegant volume suitable for binding, and with these are furnished gratuitously a superbly engraved Title Page, and a general index of Contents. The typographical execution of the *Lady's Book* is such that the proprietors challenge comparison with any Magazine, whether EUROPEAN or AMERICAN. The best materials and ablest workmen are employed, and the most scrupulous regard is paid to neatness, harmony, and uniformity, in the arrangement of the various subjects which compose the letter-press.

The literary department of the *Lady's Book* comprises every thing which is deemed suitable for that sex to whose use it is principally devoted. Tales, which are distinguished by interesting incidents, vigorous narrative, chaste diction, and the absence of maudlin sentiment; Poetry, in which sense has not been sacrificed to sound, & where glowing thoughts are sensibly expressed; Essays upon pleasing and instructive subjects; Biographical Sketches of illustrious women; Anecdotes, untaunted by indelicate innuendoes; lively Bon-mots, and humorous topics cheerfully but modestly treated, constitute, along with descriptions of the various embellishments, the reading of the work.

Though enormous expenses have been incurred in making this work deserving of the immense patronage it has received, the proprietors do not mean to relax in his exertions. Whenever improvement can be made, he is determined to accomplish it without regard to cost or labor, confident that he will be amply remunerated.

The terms of the *Lady's Book* are three dollars per annum, payable in advance. Persons remitting TEN DOLLARS shall be entitled to four copies of the work. Persons remitting FIFTY DOLLARS shall be entitled to six copies of the work, and additional copies of the best Engravings. Persons procuring TEN new Subscribers, and forwarding the cash for the same, besides a discount of fifteen per

cent on the third volume of the work superbly bound. Uncurrent Notes of solvent banks received at par values. An extra copy of the work, or any information respecting it, may be obtained by addressing the publisher, (post paid.)

June 30.

3.

JAMES COOPER, Attorney at Law.

OFFICE in Chambersburg street, a few doors east of Mr. Forry's Tavern. Gettysburg, June 9.

NOTICE.

A Deed of Trust having been executed to the subscribers by SAM'L WRIGHT, (merchant,) of Menallen township, those having claims against him will please make them known, and those indebted will please come forward and make payment to the Assignees without loss of time.

C. F. KEENER, Assignee.
JACOB EYSTER, Assignee.
June 16.

MINERAL WATER,
PREPARED in Doct. Fahnestock's Patent Stone-ware Fountain, constantly kept during the season, at the Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
May 26.

Gettysburg & Hagers-Town
LIVE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.
STOCKTON & STOKES.
March 31.

THE LAWS

PASSED at the last session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, have been received at this Office, and are ready for delivery.

GEORGE ZIEGLER, *Prothonotary's Office*, Gettysburg, June 23d, 1834.



DRUG STORE.

Zachariah Danner.

BEGS leave to inform the Public generally, that he has purchased the DRUG STORE formerly kept by Dr. Henry Smyser, on the Diamond, next door to Messrs. Dickey and Hines' Store; and that he has made considerable alterations in the shelving, and added largely to the Stock. He intends keeping a general assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Dye-Stuffs, Glass, Putty,
PATENT MEDICINES,

and, in fact, every article that is usually kept in a Drug Store. He has engaged a young Physician, and intends devoting his whole time to the business—which, together with the prices, he hopes will be a sufficient inducement for a generous public to give him a call. Country Physicians and Merchants supplied on the most favorable terms.
Gettysburg, May 26.

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the Public in general, that he has lately received a LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT of
Fresh Drugs & Medicines,

which he intends selling on most reasonable terms—amongst which are the following:

Flor Sulphur,	" Gamboge,
Cream Tartar,	" Mastic,
Epsom Salts,	" Myrrh,
Glauber do.	" Tragacanth,
Rochelle do.	" Copal,
Sulphate Quinine,	" Ammoniac,
Anatto,	" Sandarac,
Aqua Fortis,	" Scammony,
Camphor,	" Asafoetida,
Calomel,	" Elastic,
Castor Oil,	" Gall Aleppo,
Senna,	" Isinglass,
Manna,	" Ivory Black,
Elixir Paregoric,	" Spirits Turpentine,
Do. Vitriol,	" Iceland Moss,
Do. Canomile,	" Opium,
Fisher's Pills,	" Nutmegs,
Anderson's do.	" Oil Cinnamon,
Lee's do.	" Almonds,
Hooper's do.	" Aniseed,
Chapman's do.	" Cloves,
" Juniper,	" Lavender,
" Peppermint,	" Origaniom,
" Pulgic,	" Ipecacuanha,
" Magnesia,	" Lavender Comp.
" Antimony,	" Jalap,
" Tartaric Acid,	" Oil Cajuput,
" Balsam Peru,	" Seneca,
" Sulphur,	" Sassafras,
" Turbington's,	" Bergamot,
" Bateman's Drops,	" Lemon,
" Opodeldoc,	" Rosemary,
" Coccinella,	" Spruce,
" Gum Arabic,	" Harlequin,
" Benjoin,	" Turpentine,
" Guaiacum,	" Worm Seed,
" Shellac,	" &c. &c. &c.

Also a Large & General Assortment of
Paints, & Dye-Stuffs,
PAINT BRUSHES,
GROCERIES, &c.

The Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 19.

Hard-Ware.

JUST received, and for sale by the Subscriber, at prices to suit the times, a large and very general assortment of

HARD-WARE,
embracing almost every article in the way of building.—Also,

TOOLS
Of all kinds, as follows:

Mill, Cross-cut, Wood, Hand, Tenant, Compass, Veneer, and Whip SAWS; Planes and Plane Irons; Chisels; Augers; Axes; Hatchets; Adzes; Squares; Files; Rasps; Drawing Knives; Braces and Bits, &c. &c.—Also, best Jack Screws, and Coffee Mills (warranted); Anvils; Vices; Brads, Nails and Spikes;

with a large assortment of
HOLLOW WARE,
Consisting, in part, of Kettles, Pots, Skillets, Griddles, Queens, Tea Kettles, Bake, Stew, Sauce and Frying Pans—with almost every other article in the way of house-keeping.

ALSO—A LARGE STOCK OF
Hammered & Rolled IRON,
Consisting of nearly all kinds (warranted); Cast, Shear and Blistered Steel; Band, Strap, and Sheet Iron; Deacons and Wagon Boxes; Andirons, &c. &c. And, as usual, a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
Stone, Wood & Queens Ware,
All of which will be sold on the most pleasing terms. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

GEORGE ARNOLD.
Gettysburg, June 23.

SWAIN'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrophulous & King's Evil, Syphilis, and Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver, and Skin, general debility, &c. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 30.

The General Insurance Company of Maryland,
With a Capital of 300,000 Dollars,
Have opened an Office in Hagers-Town, Washington county, Maryland, for the convenience of the neighboring Towns and Country, in Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Virginia—

Where they will insure against
LOSS BY FIRE;
Also—ON LIVES;
GRANT ANNUITIES; and
RECEIVE ENDOWMENTS.

This Office will receive Money on Deposit, payable ninety days after the same is demanded—and until the payment thereof, interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum, shall be paid, quarterly.

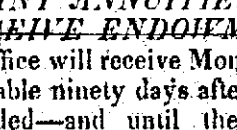
JOHN DAVIS, Agent.
Nov. 18.

LANCASTER GLUE.
A large supply of the above article, just received, and for sale by

SAM'L H. BUEHLER, Druggist.
Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

Wanted Immediately,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER,
TWO APPRENTICES
TO THE

Coach-Trimming Business.
Boys from the country would be preferred.
JOHN GEISELMAN.
Gettysburg, May 5.



BOOK STORE.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has, in addition to his former stock, lately received a large and general assortment of

Classical, Theological, and
Miscellaneous Books,
Also, BLANK BOOKS of every kind, and a general assortment of Primers and Toy-books for children, Slates, best Quills, ever-pointed Pencils, Writing and Letter Paper of first quality, Glass, Pocket, and all kinds of Inkstands, Pocket

Maps of the United States and several States, Mathematical Instruments of the finest finish, and Pocket and Family Bibles, of every description, fancy and common binding—all which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 26.

LIQUID OPODELDOC—Prepared and constantly kept for sale at the Drug Store of—

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

LIVERWORT.—Carpenter's Compound Syrup of Liverwort, for Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Consumption, and Liver Complaints—for sale at the Drug Store of—

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

BUCHU.—Carpenter's Compound Fluid Extract of Buchu, for disease of the bladder, obstruction of urine, chronic gonorrhoea, and gleet of long

standing.—For sale at the Drug Store of—

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

TRUSSES.—Holt's Patent Trusses, and Common do. for sale at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.
May 26.

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S
Celebrated & Infallible
Worm-destroying Syrup,
Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of
SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, July 29.

N. B. Recommendations as to its efficacy can be given. It is so pleasant, as to be palatable to children.

SARSAPARILLA.—Carpenter's compound fluid extract of Sarsaparilla, for purifying the blood, and removing all diseases arising from excess of mercury, exposure, and imprudence in life, chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of blood, &c. for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

MERCURY.—Carpenter's Black Oxide of Mercury, for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

COPAIVA.—Carpenter's Oil of Copalva—for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

CURBERS.—Carpenter's Oil of Curbers—for sale at the Drug Store of

Z. DANNER.
May 26.

ARNOLD'S TRUE CHRISTIANITY, translated from the German, by the Rev. John N. Hoffman, Pastor of the Evang. Lutheran Church, Chambersburg, Pa.—for sale at the Book-store of

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 26.

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S Celebrated & Infallible Worm-destroying Syrup,

Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of SAMUEL H. BUEHLER. Gettysburg, July 29.

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SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.
Gettysburg, May 26.

Beware of Imposition!

Dr. Drish, a Druggist in Leesburg, Va. informed the subscriber that three persons had each obtained from him a pot of Judkins' Ointment, (not of the subscriber's make.)—After having tried it, they found it was not good, and returned it to him.

Having had much experience, for many years, in making this Ointment, and being again concerned in the patent right, the public have a right to be cautioned against imposture—and, in order to effect this, and to secure to them the genuine article, it has been thought advisable, as above stated, to use the authority granted by Mr. Shepherd, and to call it after the proprietor's own name.

The following will be hereafter attached to each pot—SHEPHERD'S PATENT SPECIFIC OINTMENT, (formerly Judkins') made and sold, wholesale and retail, by

C. HERSTONS near Frederick, Md.

Trans. Bile.—About four winters ago I was severely frost bitten in my foot, and became quite lame—every succeeding winter brought forth the severity of the disease. I heard of Dr. Wm. Judkins' ointment last winter, and had it applied—it acted like a charm, and completely cured me in a short time.

ED. D. SHEPHERD, D.M.
Baltimore county, Oct. 2, 1831.

Mr. N. Shepherd.—About twenty years ago I was attacked with a sickness, which terminated by setting in one of my legs. After a few years it became a most painful ulcer. With considerable experience I tried various means of healing it, but all to no good effect, until I made use of Dr. Wm. Judkins' patent specific ointment, and I have the pleasure to inform you that in making use of less than two boxes of the ointment I effected a complete cure.

Two of my daughters have also been cured of obstinate tetter-worms, in a very short time, by using the above mentioned ointment. I have also found it preferable to any thing else with which I am acquainted, for the cure of burns.

I am, &c.
GEORGE P. BUCKEY.
Frederick County, June 19, 1832.

From L. W. Balch, Esq. Counsellor at Law, Frederick, Md.

Mr. C. Herstons.—Sir: I deem it proper to state, for the benefit of the public, that several years since, two of my children were affected with Scald Head of an inveterate character. My family physician, Dr. John T. Wilson of Leesburg, Va. who was very skillful and judicious in his practice, in vain endeavored by every means to effect a cure. At length Judkins Ointment was applied and the affection was permanently relieved. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. P. W. BALCH.
From the Hon. John Taliaferro, member of Congress, dated

Washington, Jan. 22d, 1830.

Sir—It has been my wish, for a considerable time, to communicate to you the good effect with which I have used the Ointment invented by Mr. Judkins, and which I now understand is made and sold by agents appointed by yourself. I have applied this Ointment, during the last three years, to every species of tumor and wound, without failure, to produce a cure in every instance. I consider it the most decided and efficient remedy in all cases of tumor, be the cause what it may, and I have found nothing so good for wounds of any description. It may be proper to add that the cure of a tumor called White Swelling, given over by the most distinguished physicians as incurable, and which they decided would, without amputation, prove fatal to the patient, was under my immediate notice effected by the use of Judkins' Ointment, and the patient is in fine health, his limb affected by the tumor being restored to a perfect state of soundness. Also that the leg of an aged man, which had been wounded, and exhibited one dreadful ulcerated surface from the knee to the foot, and which for more than two years had been considered incurable, was effectively cured by the application of Judkins' Ointment. I mention these two cases, which fell under my immediate notice, and management, as a decided evidence of the efficacy of this remedy in cases of tumor and of ulcers. I have experienced, as decidedly, the good effect of this remedy, in the cure of Felons, and of every species of flesh wound. It seems to me that any one who will observe on the operations of this Ointment, must be satisfied as to its beneficial effect. I can with the utmost confidence recommend the use of this valuable remedy. I am, sir, very respectfully,

JOHN TALIAFERRO.

N. B. To more fully guard the public, (the proprietor) C. Herstons, will appear in

ker, living near this place, received a severe bite from a dog in the calf of the leg, the teeth having entered both sides, the leg much irritated and inflamed, with considerable pain—he called on me about the third day after it happened to know if I knew any thing to help him. Having a pot of Dr. Judkins' Ointment in my house, I applied a plaster which acted with its usual success—the ap

plication was continued five or six days, by which time he was quite well. Again, one of my neighbors had one of his thumbs badly torn and mangled by a cut—this Ointment was applied, and nothing else, and made a perfect cure. I have applied it in many instances in my own family, with great success; in burns and scalds, I do think it stands unrivalled. It is well worth the attention of every family. DAVID BROOKHART, Cumberland.

Gents.—As Mr. Herstons' agent for the sale of Dr. Wm. Judkins' specific ointment, I would inform you that last summer I was afflicted with a sore leg—the fame of Judkins' ointment induced me to get a jug of it—but it happened not to be of Mr. Herstons' make. I used it according to printed directions, but my leg kept getting worse.

Mr. Herstons, travelling to the west, stopped at my house during the time, on looking at the ointment I had, he immediately pronounced it not his make, and furnished me one which was. On opening and smelling it, I was sensible of the difference, although it looked like it. I then applied the ointment he gave me to my leg, it became in a state of amendment on using the first plaster, and so continued until it got quite well.

This ointment is certainly very valuable, and it would be a pity it should be lost to the public by a counterfeit article, bearing the same name and being not genuine.

WILLIAM K. NEWMAN.
Cumberland, May 24, 1831.

NEW-MARKET, Feb. 21, 1831.